for the whole household and go. There is a biggish crowd gathered at the doors, and in the flares you can see their faces. A few, perhaps, look Tahitian, but mostly you can read the half-caste and the oriental. They are selling peeled oranges, Chinese pasties, the cooked chestnuts of the *mapi* tree and wreaths of *tiare tahiti.* " The Flower, of which-we love faint and fading shadows here/' sang Rupert Brooke—here ? Go in. We sit on wooden benches, and the show begins in the middle of the fifth episode of "The Midnight Man." Also they have put in the film upside down so that the American sub-titles are not readable. Thank God they are not, and if I give you two which I wrote down on the spot, you will perhaps agree. " *Reggie, I'm starved. How about another nose-lag ? " " Little Billy has found the key to Bald-pate"* The Midnight Man wears a striped mask, holds up a ball with two revolvers, gives back the proceeds to the heroine,

is thrown into a whirlpool under a modern fashionable house presumably, in New York, and But the next episode is next week elsewhere. No matter. No, no matter indeed. But this is—" the coral reef